

不滅の
あなたへ

TO YOUR ETERNITY

27





ARE YOU GOING TO GIVE REAN ANYTHING, GUGU?

PIORAN SAID I NEEDED TO TAKE A PRESENT.

VEGETABLES.

WHAT'S THAT YOU'RE CARRYING?

IT'S BEEN A WHILE SINCE WE WENT TO TOWN, HUH?

YEAH, IT HAS.



OH!

THERE IT IS.

ONE OF THOSE.



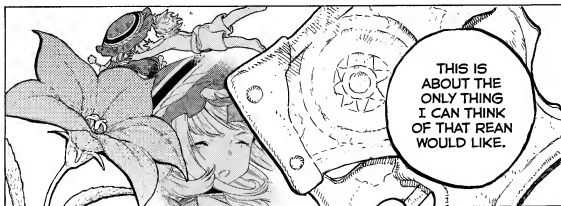
YEAH, I'M BUYING MINE UP AHEAD.



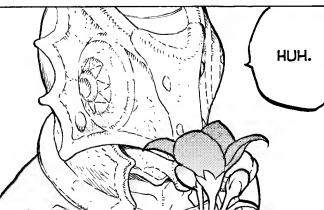
WELCOME.

I'D LIKE ONE OF THOSE PURPLE FLOWERS PLEASE.

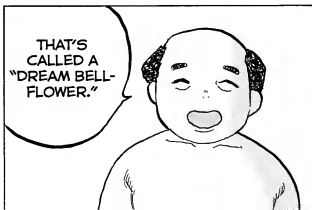
To Your Eternity



THIS IS ABOUT THE ONLY THING I CAN THINK OF THAT REAN WOULD LIKE.



HUH.



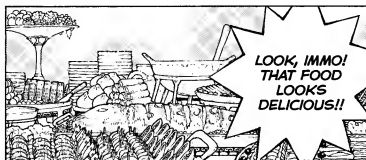
THAT'S CALLED A "DREAM BELL-FLOWER."

WE'RE
HERE! THIS
IS REAN'S
HOUSE!

YOSHITOKI OIMA

#27 "Gift from the Past"

THIS IS A WORK OF FICTION. NAMES, CHARACTERS, PLACES, AND INCIDENTS ARE THE PRODUCTS OF THE AUTHOR'S IMAGINATION OR ARE USED FICTITIOUSLY.



LOOK, IMMO!
THAT FOOD
LOOKS
DELICIOUS!!



AND
THERE'S
GRAPE
JUICE TO
DRINK.

AND
SPRING
ROLLS.

YOU LIKE
PORK,
RIGHT?

I'LL
MAKE
YOU A
PLATE!

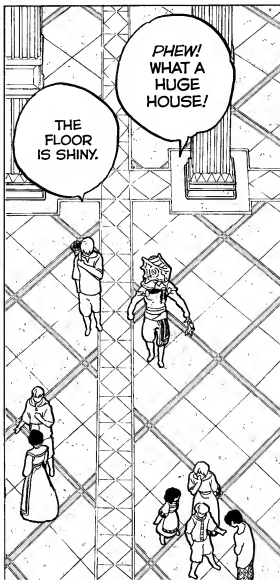
NOO-
DLES.

AND FOR
DESSERT
THEY'VE
GOT PEACH
PEAR JELLY!



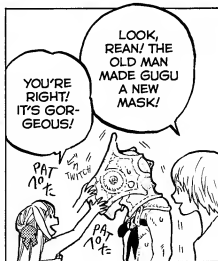
WHISPER

WHOW!!

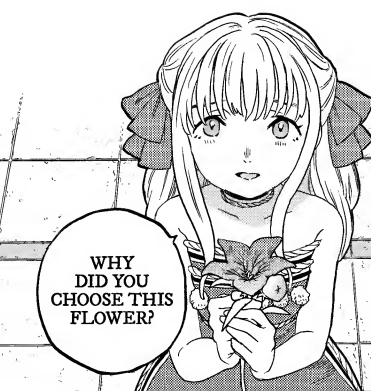


PHEW!
WHAT A
HUGE
HOUSE!

THE
FLOOR
IS SHINY.







WHY
DID YOU
CHOOSE THIS
FLOWER?



GUGU?



WHAT DO
YOU THINK
YOU'RE
DOING,
PAL?

HUH?



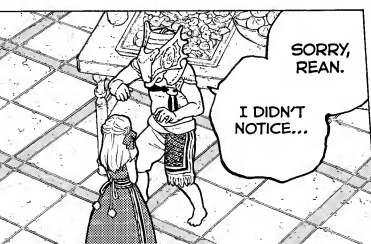
SILENCE! HOW
DARE YOU BRING
THAT OMEN OF
BAD FORTUNE
IN HERE!



I-I
MEAN, IT'S
PURPLE!



OH, ER...
I JUST
THOUGHT
YOU'D LIKE
THAT ONE!!



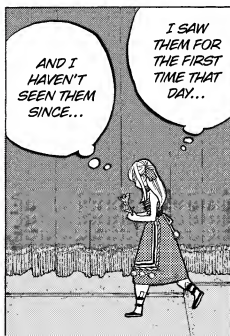
SORRY,
REAN.

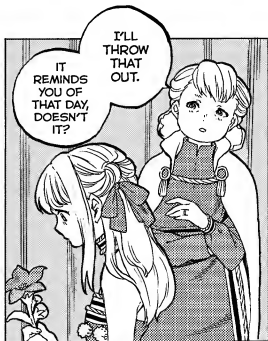
I DIDN'T
NOTICE...

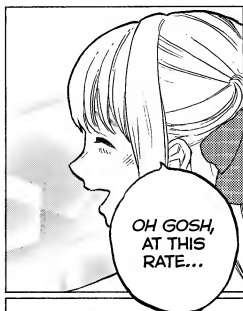
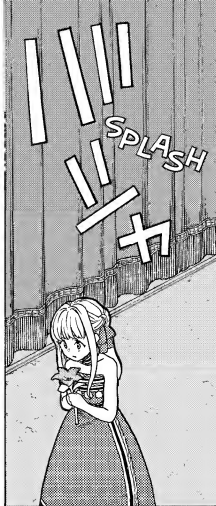
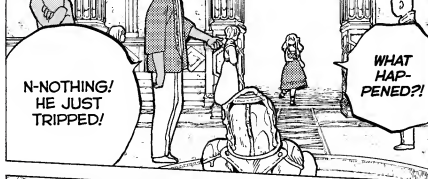


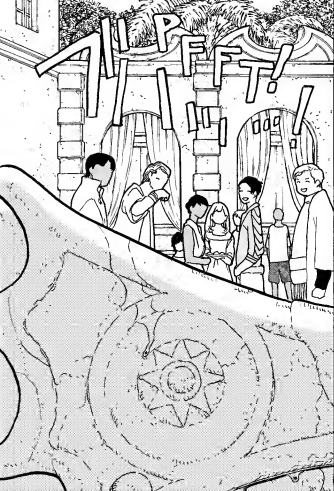
DO
YOU WISH
TO HARM
REAN-SAN?

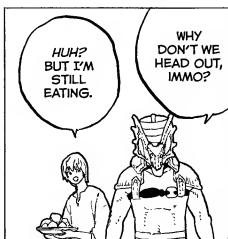
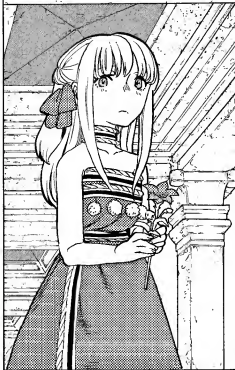
THAT IS THE TYPE
OF FLOWER THE
YOUNG MISS WAS
HOLDING WHEN
SHE MET WITH THAT
ACCIDENT UPON
THE CLIFF FOUR
YEARS AGO.

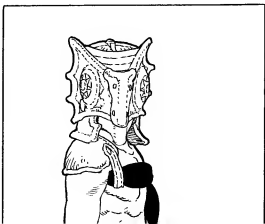
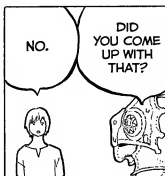
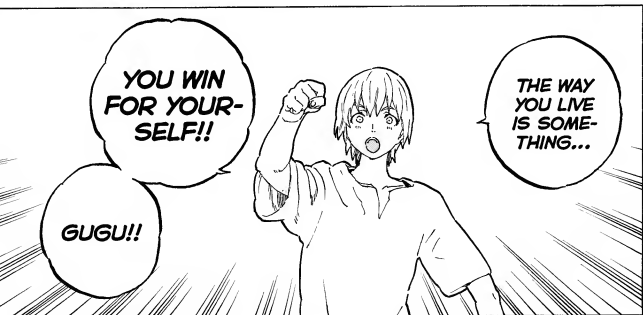
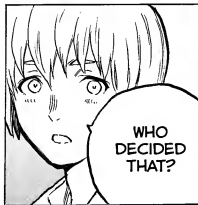
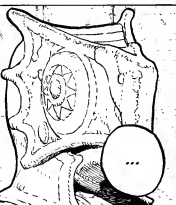


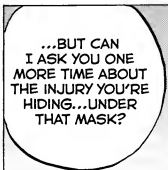
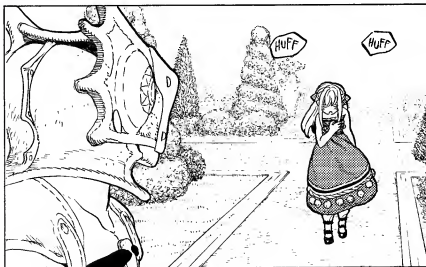










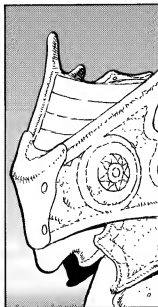




THAT LOG
CRUSHED
MY FACE.

I FELL
OFF A
CLIFF.

ACCORDING
TO BOOZE MAN,
THERE WAS A
LOG ON MY
FACE WHEN HE
FOUND ME.



SO I RAN
TOWARDS
THEM TO
SAVE THEM.

I YELLED
TO GET THEIR
ATTENTION,
BUT THEY
DIDN'T HEAR
ME.

THE LOG
WAS ROLLING
DOWN A HILL
TOWARDS
SOMEONE.

THEN, I
SCREWED
UP.



HOW DID
YOU FALL
OFF THE
CLIFF?

THAT'S
JUST A
SCRATCH
COMPARED
TO WHAT
HAPPENED
TO YOU!

NO,
I SAVED
THEM.

BUT THEY
WERE LEFT
WITH A FOUR
CENTIMETER
SCAR.

...YOU
DIDN'T
SAVE
THEM?

THAT WAS
A GREAT
THING
YOU DID.

WHY DID
YOU HIDE
THAT?

BECAUSE I
SCREWED
UP EVEN
MORE
AFTER-
WARDS.

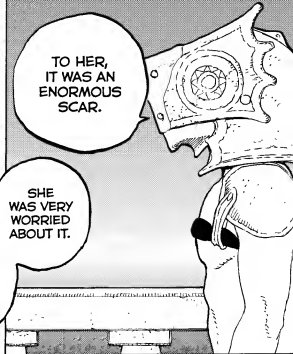




I THOUGHT
I'D DONE
SOMETHING
TERRIBLE.

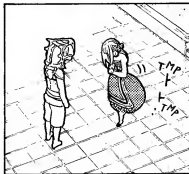
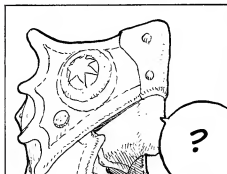


IT WAS
SO EMBAR-
RASSING
THAT SHE
COULDN'T
SHOW ANY-
ONE.



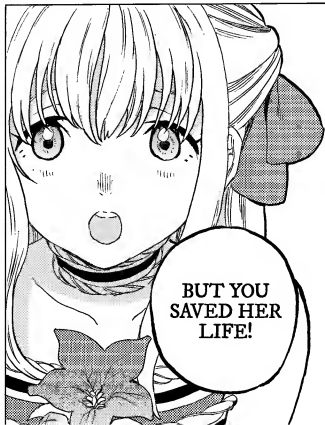
TO HER,
IT WAS AN
ENORMOUS
SCAR.

SHE
WAS VERY
WORRIED
ABOUT IT.

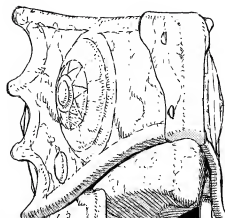


WANT ME
TO TRY TO
GUESS
THE REST?

GUGU?

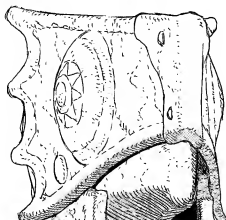


BUT YOU
SAVED HER
LIFE!

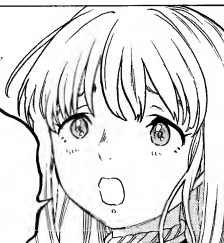


YEAH.

THERE
WAS A
STRONG
WIND THAT
DAY.

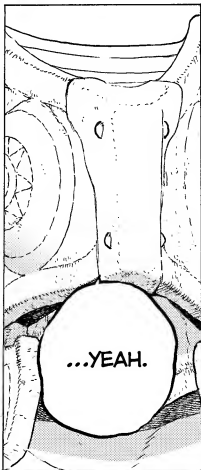


AND
THERE
WAS A
RIVER
THERE.



PURPLE
FLOWERS...

THAT
GIRL WAS
HOLDING
SOME.

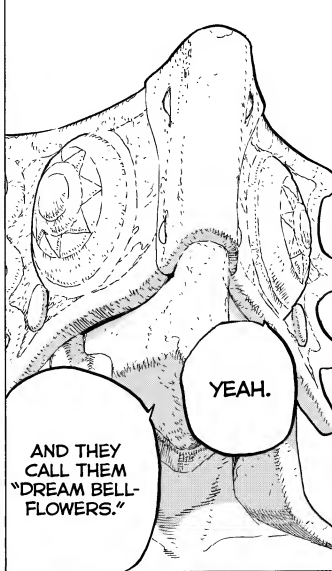
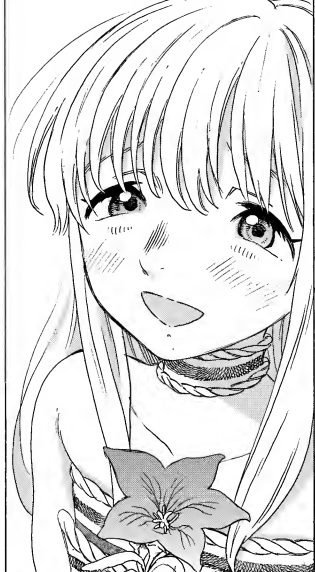


...YEAH.



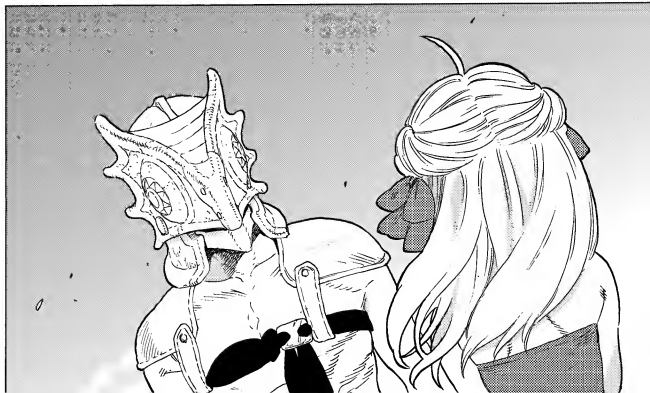
IT WAS
IN THE
EVENING!

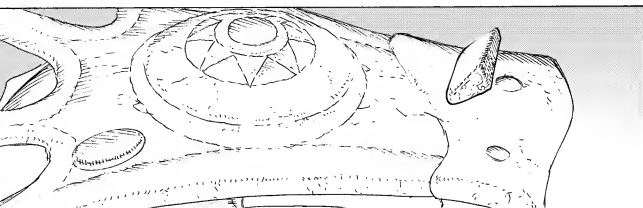
THERE
WERE
FLOWERS
BLOOMING!

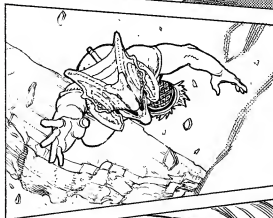


AND THEY
CALL THEM
"DREAM BELL-
FLOWERS."

YEAH.







To Be Continued

